

MISCELLANEOUS

SEED WHEAT FOR SALE — 7 bushel Marquis wheat, raised on summer fallow yielding 40 bu. the acre, for sale at 90c per bush. — John Glambek, sec 14-119-22
Orem, Utah.

A testimonial from the week's Queenstown correspondence-

When the CALL man says it pays to advertise in the CALL he is telling the truth. Since advertising in Margula Wheat has only in a

SEED POTATOES, "SPUDS" G
Irish potatoes. White. Smooth. In a

best in Canada and it always pays to have the best. Buy your seed early (now) while the price is right. I can supply any amount up to 10 bushels. \$1 and \$1.50 per bushel bushel lots f.o.b. Cluny. Write:

special prices in quantities. Les
V. Gallagher, Box 23, Cluny. 3
IMPOUNDED—ONE BAY HORSE
aged, no brand, one white hind
foot. G. F. Taylor, Gleichen, Mar.
23, 1914. 2

STRAY — BRINDLE HEIFE
branded on left ribs. Wait-
dewlap. Reward given for infor-
mation leading to recovery. — C.
Bruce, Cluny. 14

FINE YOUNG BARRED ROCK

cockers for sale at \$1.33 each. All
sitting hens at \$1.00 each. Eggs
from same breed at 50c sitting or
or \$3.50 per 100. Apply to Mrs.
G. Edwards, Cluny, Sask.
Write before coming for sittings.

SITUATION WANTED—ON FARM

ESTRAY—GREY HORSE, ABO
10 or 11 years old, branded 5 point
star, bar below and quarter c

\$10 REWARD FOR INFORMATION
leading to the recovery of a
mare colt 2 years old, four wh
feet. Branded —Z on left thi
—R. Riches, (formerly A. W. Den

DON'T BUY LAND UNTIL YOU
have seen Queenstown. Proven to
be Alberta's best grain growing dis-
trict. A few whole, half and quarter
sections improved and unimproved.

east of Snake Lake, at reasonable prices.—John Glambeck, Milo p. Alberta.

FOR SALE OR RENT—S. E. 1 S.
30, twp. 19, r. 20, west of 4th meridian, Alberta. Apply to John Macer, Gladsby, or James Half-

WANTED—CHORE MAN, USEFUL to milking cows. Apply to Roy Allen. 51

FOR SALE—SIX HEAD OF GEES

hugs weighting from 1200 to 1500
All well broken. Also several mil-
cows, and seed. Banner oats well
yielded 141 bu. per acre.—M. Bol-
ger, Gleichen. 2

SEED MARQUIS WHEAT for
sale. Cleaned and ready for seed

EGGS FOR SETTING FROM PUL-
lured Barred Rocks, 81 per 100
per setting of 15. Frank Daw,
chen.

WANTED, MARQUIS SEED W
in any quantity up to 3000 bus
Also a few hundred bushels of
ley and oats. Samples of three
to be left at the Call office for
speciation, with price f.o.b. t
—Box J, Call office, Gleichen.

TEACHER WANTED FOR
 ward School district No. 2170, O-
 bert. Term eight months, d-
 to commence 1st of April. I-
 salary and certificate to D. M.
 harik, sec-treas., Queenstown.

ENTRAY - ON MY PRESENT

one black colt, one year old
spring. No brand visible. V
stripe in face. Left hind foot w
C. S. Chase, sec 10-22-21, Clun

FOR SALE — DALMATIAN PIES. The best barn watch bred. Nicely spotted. Price \$7.50 and \$10 each: — Mike B.

WANTED—At once 150 or 200 ;
hogs just weaned. Write box
Gleichen stating price. Stiff
\$10 REWARD each for the
cry of three gelding saddle h
bred and 200 on left shoulder

of all cattle branded **A** on left
J. V. Drummheller, CC Ranch, C

A Debt Discharged

By Edgar Wallace
Ward, Lock & Co., Limited
London, Melbourne and Toronto

(Continued)

The man obeyed. Inside was a small rubber stamp and an ink pad. Bell took up the stamp and examined it. It was a facsimile reproduction of his signature; a stamp which, attached to a cheque, would be honored. He had arranged this much with his bank though the manager had demurred at the risk.

Bell replaced the stamp, locked the box, and placed the keys in his pocket.

The man was retiring, when Bell called him back.

Parker, he said, I am leaving England in a few weeks' time, and I wish you to take charge of the house. I have made provisions for your wages to be paid regularly, and I have other instructions to give you later.

Will you be away for long, sir? asked the man.

Bell hesitated, fingering his moustache absently.

I may be away for a few years, he said.

Indeed, sir.

If Bell had said that he would have been away for the rest of his life he would have said no more.

Bell walked to the far end of the room and stood gazing out of the window. The man made a movement as if to go.

Wait a moment, Parker, he said over his shoulder. He stood irresolutely as if he were not sure of himself, like a man hesitating before two roads.

I am going to be married, Parker, he said. It was done, and it was not a difficult beginning. Perhaps if he told Parker often enough he would summon courage to tell his own world.

I am going to be married, he repeated, half aloud.

May I congratulate you, sir, with all respect? said Parker, a little dolefully.

Comstock turned with a hard little smile.

You need not worry about my position, he said; it will make no difference to you. We shall go abroad—my wife and I.

There was a silence.

If I might be so bold, sir, said Parker, do I know the lady?

You probably do, said Bell, and his lips twitched. It is an unlikely that you know her, as it is that I do.

He changed the subject abruptly.

I am expecting Mrs. Granger Colak in an hour; show her in here.

Parker bowed and left him.

Bell walked to the window.

Mrs. Granger Colak was in his mind. She was also in the mind of London. A tall, beautiful woman, delicately moulded, with the face of an angel and the morals of a Catherine.

He looked round the room and smiled in spite of his troubled mind. She would turn this house of his inside out. She would tax his enormous income to its fullest extent. Probably she would set herself to Anglicize him with the object of securing a title for him. People would laugh behind his back and pity him, but no breath of scandal would reach the fragile little woman in New England whom he called Mother. She would accept Grace Granger—would be a little shocked with her perhaps. But there were worse shocks than the presentation of a smart wife.

And Mrs. Granger Colak was a clever woman, a discreet woman. She knew how to hold her tongue.

The cleverest lawyer at the bar had discovered that when he cross-examined her in a recent case, she celebrated.

Comstock Bell made a wry face at the recollection.

She loved travel, and she wanted money, and she was nearly at the end

of her tether. She might as well be Mrs. Comstock Bell as Mrs. Granger Colak. He would only ask her to keep his name out of the mud and somehow he felt that she would do this.

At six o'clock Parker ushered in the woman whose fate hung in the balance.

She was dressed in a plain tailor-made costume, and her beauty did not suffer though she was the type of woman who looked her best in dresses of vague line and cloudy substance.

He regarded the tailor-made as a concession to his propriety and was amused.

Sit there, won't you? He pushed a big red velvet chair to the side of his desk, so that she faced him.

Now, what is your trouble?

You mean, what is the extent? she smiled. I think that if I could raise three thousand pounds, I should be able to get away. I can manage with less, she added, watching his face, and I hate asking you for any.

He opened a drawer in the writing table and took out a cheque book.

With his uninjured hand he tore out a slip.

Fill it in, he said as he pushed it across the table to her. Make it payable to bearer.

It was then that she noticed the bandaged hand.

Have you hurt yourself? she asked in some concern.

It is nothing, said Bell. He chose a pen for her, then from another drawer he took the rosewood box and opened it. Very carefully he inked the stamp, and when she had blotted the cheque, he pressed the little rubber signature in its place.

They will cash that for you, he said, and now I want to talk to you.

He put the cheque in her solid bag, and sat upright in the chair, with her hands folded in her lap.

I am not going to give you three thousand pounds' worth of advice, he said, smilingly. I do not intend talking to you for your good—but for mine.

He was leaning back in the padded writing chair, his elbows on the arms, his clenched hands under his chin.

I am thinking of getting married, he said slowly.

I am glad to hear it, she said with a little laugh; who is the fortunate woman?

I don't know, said Comstock Bell. She taught forward—a pretty little fellow on her face.

You don't know? My dear Comstock, what nonsense!

He shook his head.

It isn't nonsense, he said ruefully. I am undecided. I was going to ask—

He stopped. "Something within him felt a check upon his tongue; a voice stronger than the voice of conscience and more insistent than the voice which urged the expediency of the act, cried No!"

Yes? she asked.

Oh, somebody, he said vaguely.

You don't want to tell me?

No—that is it; I don't want to tell you.

Seating back in her chair she laughed a bright, delighted little laugh of sheer enjoyment.

Really, for so terrible a person, she said, you are a goose. Tell me who she is.

Comstock. I know all the women of London. I know them down to the core of their selfish souls. Tell me who she is, and I will tell you if she is worthy of you.

I don't think I know her, he said, and rose wearily.

She suggested her graceful shoulders and rose, offering him her hand.

You were going to tell me, and then you were afraid, she said, her eyes dancing. But the laughter died out when she saw his white face. Woman-like, she realised he was suffering.

I am sorry, she said gently, and I think I will go. I am very grateful to you, Comstock.

He arrested her thanks with a gesture.

Don't speak of it, he said. I will call on you in a day or so you will not have left town?

No, I shall be in London till the end of the week.

He walked with her to the hall door and opened it for her.

Goodbye, and thanks, she said.

An revoir, said Comstock Bell. I may call to-morrow, when I may have more courage.

She thought over his words as she drove back to her Knightsbridge flat, and could imagine no reason for his obscurity.

Bell, left alone, settled down to spend the rest of the evening by himself.

He had a little dinner served on a tray in the library, and when this had been cleared away, he locked the library door. Parker, passing the closed door, heard the slow clicking of a typewriter, the deliberate "clack-clack-clack" which marks the operation of the type.

(To be Continued)

Some one has figured it out that the Grand canyon of the Colorado is equal to 7,304 Panama canals. Just what the figuring proves beyond the fact stated is not clear.

London is rebelling against highly paid American vaudeville stars. The wonder is that it did not sooner discover they are not very funny. The tragedy is that they may now return.

Orville Wright's stabilizer will make aeroplanes as safe as automobiles, but unless "fool proof" he says. But when was the fool proof automobile invented?

PILES

You will find relief in Zam-Buk! It eases the burning, stinging pain, stops bleeding and brings ease. Perseverance, with Zam-Buk, means cure. Why not prove this? All Druggists and Stores—see box.

Zam-Buk
FOR ALL SUMMER BORES.

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Many False Colors in Light

Under ordinary circumstances the color of light used for industrial purposes is not a matter of very great consequence, but now and then the character of the work is such that some attention must be given to the question of color. A well known German engineer has recently been making a very exhaustive study of the colors of the common sources of light which brings out the fact that of the illuminants in present use none comes very near to daylight as that term is ordinarily understood.

The only light which, unscreened, comes tolerably near the ordinary daylight, is unfortunately extremely inefficient as a source of light, and various attempts have been made to use screens to correct it to daylight color. A sunlight effect is easier to get, and a pretty close approximation is furnished by the magnetic arc lamp, which has too much red by less than 2 per cent, and not enough blue by about 6 per cent. All the incandescent lamps—gas and electric—are a long way from white, having in general two or three times too much red and scarcely half enough blue for a proper balance. The arc lamps likewise are rather far from being white, let alone a match for daylight, although very much nearer than any of the incandescent.

The new nitrogen lamps occupy an intermediate position distinctly less near to white than the arcs, and are very much whiter than any previous incandescent. Finally, as freaks in the list, come the vapor lamps of various kinds. It must not be supposed that nearness to white, however, gives a just value of a lamp for illuminating purposes. Altogether, the progress of artificial lighting shows better and more useful color values year by year.

THE KING OF CORN REMOVERS

Is Putnam's Corn Extractor. Forty years' success in many lands prove the superiority of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor over every other remedy. Safe, painless, prompt. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor absolutely certain to remove corns. Sold by druggists, price 25c.

German Aviator a Strategist

Russians and Germans are laughing over this incident:

A German aviator lost his way while driving his machine in the neighborhood of the line between Germany and Russia and finally landed on Russian territory. Here he was placed under arrest by a gendarme, charged with entering the country without reporting to the government officials.

After an exchange of arguments between the two "prisoners" suggested to the officer that they ride to the station house in his aeroplane. The gendarme accepted the courtesy of the German and stepped into the car. The latter immediately drove the machine back to Germany where he informed the official that if he did not hurry and get away he would report him to the German authorities.

The Russian saw the trick and suddenly went his way.

Corns cannot exist when Holloway's Corn Cure is applied to them, because it goes to the root and kills the growth.

A Mighty Thin Horse

They were speaking about horses that had known the other day, when Senator Henry F. Hollis, of New Hampshire told of an animal that used to ramble around New England.

A small farmer, he said, had an old horse that was exceedingly thin. Hay and corn didn't seem to greatly nourish, for the more it ate the thinner it got.

One day the farmer took the horse to the harness maker's and ordered a new collar. Attempting to put the new purchase on a few days later, he was some agitated to find that it wouldn't go over the animal's head. Back to the harness maker with accelerated speed.

Look here! exclaimed the farmer on reaching the shop. What do you mean by making me a collar like that? It won't go over that 'oss's head.

Of course it won't go over his head, was the prompt rejoinder of the harness maker. It wasn't intended to go over his head. What you want to do is to back him into it.

A Delicate Hint

A jarvey was driving with an English visitor on a bitterly cold day in December through the wilds of Connamara. They became quite sociable on the way, and the native, in a burst of confidence, pointed out a shebeen where the "best poteen" in Connamara might be obtained. The Englishman, only too glad to get an opportunity of warming himself, offered refreshment, which offer was readily accepted.

'Tis a very cold day in these parts, Pat, observed the tourist.

'Tis, yer honor, replied Pat. He raised his glass, and the contents speedily vanished. And there's truth in the old saying, he suggested, added, smacking his lips, one swallow never made a summer.

A Heavenly Gift

A girl with pretty, rosy cheeks was walking down a street in a southern city when she heard a clumpman say to his companion:

By heaven, she's painted!

Turning quickly about she said with dignity: Yes, and by heaven only.

His Just Due

Spattered Spooner (at the door):

Madam, I am one of de deservin' poor dat you read about, and—

Mrs. Flint (grimly):—Yes, judging from your looks you certainly deserve to be poor.

The Fashionable Face

Brownie—Say, old man, I haven't seen or heard anything of my wife in two or three weeks. You haven't seen her lately, have you?

Swellington—No; maybe she's at home. Have you looked?

Brownie—No, by Jove. Never did think of that.

The under dog generally gets more sympathy than bones.

Na-Dru-Co
Laxatives
accomplish their purpose with maximum efficiency and minimum discomfort. Increasing doses are not needed.
25c. a box at your Druggist's.
National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited.

Polite

A reverend canon of the Anglican church relates that on one occasion it fell to his lot to marry his footman to his cook. The footman would persist throughout the service in putting his finger to his forehead every time his master addressed him, in accordance with custom. The reverend gentleman remonstrated in an undertone: Don't touch your forehead, John, but say the words after me. Then aloud: Wilt thou take this woman to be thy wedded wife? etc.

John, bearing in mind the canon's hint, replied: After you, sir! and the assembled friends burst into laughter.

Never Miases a Chance

In the campaign of 1896, said a congressman from the west, a horse thief in Wyoming was sentenced to be hanged. A large crowd had assembled to take in the event. After adjourning the noose the sheriff said: Now, Bob, if there's anything you want to say the custom is to allow you 10 minutes to get it off. The prisoner shook his head. I don't want to say nothing, he answered, get along with the hanging. Before the sheriff could proceed with the business of the day, a young man in the crowd who was running for the state legislature jumped up. Hold on! he shouted. So long as the prisoner don't want to talk I'd like to take 10 minutes to tell the crowd why this country needs free silver.

Probably the first time in the history

of any province in the Dominion a movement has been started in Saskatchewan to form an association in different districts for the co-operative marketing of eggs, and the increasing of the egg output. It is the desire to place this industry on a profit producing basis without increasing the cost to the consumer, and in fact, if the scheme works well, a reduction may be expected. It is proposed to have nine branches of this association; the headquarters to be at Regina. An association has been organized at Lloydminster, and others will be organized at Redvers, Milestone, Tugaskie, Forget, Graham Hill, Penzance, Elfrors and Wilcox.

She Saw One

Mrs. R. was an extremely careful mother and repeatedly cautioned her year-old daughter against handling any object that might contain germs. One day the little girl came in and said:

Mother, I am never going to play with my kitty any more, because she has germs on her.

Oh, no, replied her mother, there are no germs on your kitten.

Yes, there are, insisted the child. I saw one hop.

Knew It Since Childhood

A certain local character in a New Brunswick village, whose statements were often more emphatic than truthful, was once a witness in a petty trial involving the ownership of an auger, and positively identified it as the property of one of the parties to the suit.

Do you swear that you know this auger? asked the attorney for the other side.

Yes, sir.

How long have you known it? continued the cross-examiner.

I have known that auger, said the witness in an impressive tone, ever since it was a gimlet.

The Clerk Knew

A clerk showed forty patterns of gingham to a man whose wife had sent him to buy some for her, and to every pattern the man said: My wife said she didn't want anything like that. The clerk put the last piece back on the shelf. Sir, he said, you don't want gingham. What you want is a divorce.

AFRAID TO EAT

Girl Starving on Poorly Selected Food.

"Several years ago I was actually starving," writes a girl, "yet dared not eat for fear of the consequences. I had suffered indigestion from over-work, irregular meals, and improper food, until at last my stomach became so weak I could eat scarcely any food without great distress."

"Many kinds of food were tried, all with the same discouraging effects. I steadily lost health and strength until I was but a wreck of my former self. Having heard of Grape-Nuts and its great merits, I purchased a package, but with little hope that it would help me—I was so discouraged."

"I found it not only appetizing but that I could eat it as I liked and that it satisfied the craving for food without causing distress, and if I may use the expression, 'it filled the bill.'"

"For months Grape-Nuts was my principal article of diet. I felt from the very first that I had found the right way to health and happiness, and my anticipations were fully realized."

"With its continued use I regained my usual health and strength. Today I am well and can eat anything I like, yet Grape-Nuts food forms a part of my bill of fare."

Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont. Read "The Road to Wellville," in page, "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Silence Hour

One mother of a large household has a system of recreation which is really a novelty. The day and its duties are carefully apportioned, and the schedule is followed as closely as possible. By doing this the mother is able to take

Sick headaches—neuralgic headaches—splitting, blinding headaches—all vanish when you take
Na-Dru-Co Headache Wafers
 They do not contain phenacetin, acetanilid, morphine, opium or any other dangerous drug. 25c. a box at your Druggist's.
 NATIONAL DRUG & CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA, LIMITED.

FOR A BRIGHT AND CHEERFUL KITCHEN
BLACK KNIGHT STOVE POLISH
 A PASTE NO WASTE No DUST NO RUST

When Sending to THE OLD COUNTRY
For Relatives or Friends or Travelling Yourself, Ask for Tickets by
Cunard Line
 CANADIAN SERVICE
 London via Southampton and Queenstown to Quebec and Montreal during Summer.
 London via Southampton and Queenstown to Halifax and Portland during Winter.
 Liverpool via Queenstown to Halifax, Portland and Boston.
"ANDANIA" "ALAUNIA" "ASCANIA" New "AUSONIA"
 18,400 Tons Each (new 1913) 8,000 Tons
 Twin screw steamers carrying one class (II.) Cabin and Third Class only and have won great favor with the travelling public.
"FRANCONIA" "LACONIA" "CARMANIA" "Screw"
 (18,100 Tons each—Twin Screw) 20,000 Tons
 Carrying First, Second and Third Class.
 The Cunard Company also maintain services between:
 New York, Queenstown, Funchal, Liverpool, London, Mediterranean, Adriatic, Boston, Queenstown, Funchal, Liverpool, including the fastest steamers in the world, "Lusitania," "Mauretania," "New building for Canadian Service, S. S. "AURANIA"—14,000 tons.
 For descriptive literature, sailings, etc., apply to any railway or Steamship Agent or
THE CUNARD STEAMSHIP CO., LTD. 304 MAIN ST., WINNIPEG

SAFETY FIRST
 Don't Try to Beat the Train
 The effort fails more often than it succeeds.
 Stop and Listen

She Shuffled, He Cut
 At a country ball a farmer had engaged a pretty coquette for the next dance but a gallant captain coming along persuaded the young lady to cancel her previous engagement in favor of himself. The farmer, overhearing the conversation went to a card table and sat down to a game of whist. A few minutes later the captain stepped up to the young lady to excuse himself as he had forgotten that he was already engaged to another. Miss Coquette, much chagrined, then made tracks for the whist table, hoping to secure her first partner.
 Nodding to the farmer and with her face covered with smiles she sweetly said:
 "I think, sir, that it is time to take our places."
 The old farmer, in the act of dividing the pack for the next dealer, courtously replied:
 "No, Miss S. I mean to keep my present place. When ladies shuffle I cut."

Shiloh
 The family remedy for Coughs and Colds.
 Small dose. Small bottle. Best since 1870.
The Bell Bird
 The most remarkable thing in connection with the bell bird is its powerful voice. It utters a clear metallic note that can be heard at a distance of three miles. Its noise is like that produced by a bell when struck by a mallet. Sometimes it repeats its notes in quick succession, sometimes at fairly long intervals. There is no mistake about the voice of this bird; it is loud and piercing and would be heard above the din produced by every inmate of the zoo raising its voice at once. Except for a space of naked skin on the throat and around the eyes which during the breeding season is of green color, this bird is pure white. The contrast between the sexes in the bell birds is extremely marked, while the male is pure white, the female is brownish green. Darwin refers to the bell bird when he points out that "white is a very rare color in terrestrial species of moderate size and inoffensive habits."
 This is the land of the free, but don't try to get too free with some people.

NA-DRU-CO RUBY ROSE COLD CREAM
 A delightful, snow-white toilet preparation, which makes the complexion good, and good ones better. Splendid for chafed, chapped, sore skin or cracked lips.
 In 25c opal glass jars at your Druggist's.
 National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Montreal.
 W. N. U. 991

FOREST FIRE INSURANCE
 Its Financial Feasibility in Canada
 The damage occasioned by forest fires in Canada during the past season was probably the lowest on record. On Dominion Crown Lands in the west the area burnt over was not greater than two one-hundredths of one per cent of the total area under protective patrol, and similarly low losses are reported by the fire-wardens of British Columbia, Ontario, Quebec and the Maritime Provinces. Thus it would seem a mistake to place a higher fire-risk on forest property than on town and city property, for even under the present methods of forest protection, which are far below their highest practicable efficiency, the loss from fire represents a smaller percentage of the total wealth of the forest property than it does of property in settled communities.
 In the United States, where the forests are little, if any, better protected from fire than in Canada, it is possible for lumbermen to raise money on their forest assets by means of timberland bonds issued by responsible financial houses. They represent from 50 to 75 per cent of the market value of the standing timber and are gradually paid from the proceeds of its manufacture. Wherever adequate equipment and patrol are provided for, the fire risk is considered negligible, whereas the security is ample, for the value of standing timber in the United States has doubled in the last seven years. The amount of timberland bonds now outstanding in the United States is somewhere in the neighborhood of \$150,000,000.
 In Europe forest fire insurance companies were in existence as early as 1885. In Norway where conditions most nearly resemble those in Canada, the best results have been obtained from fire insurance societies formed through the co-operation of forest owners. These, for a premium never higher than 3 per cent, afford partial compensation for losses from fire and make possible the obtaining of credit on forest mortgages. In Canada, lumbermen have already successfully co-operated to secure adequate forest fire protection on their timber limits. Co-operative fire-insurance seems equally feasible.

Constipation Vanishes Forever
Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS
 Purely vegetable—act surely but gently on the liver.
 Stop after dinner—distress—cure indigestion—improve the complexion—brighten the eyes. Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.
 Genuine must bear Signature
 Disease Cures Disease
 Probably the most important medical discovery of recent years is that just announced, that the germ of tuberculosis kills the germs of all other diseases.
 If this should be found to be universally true it will transform medical opinion and practice. It may even transform the great White Plague into a blessing. It has now been demonstrated that the tuberculosis bacilli can be controlled by pure air and good food and if it can be used as an enemy of other germs it is not impossible that the time may come when it will be cultivated rather than feared.
 It was Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes who said that the surest way to live to a healthy old age was to contract some incurable disease and then take good care of yourself.
 Every body, according to an old saying, is worth five dollars.
 Typhoid victims are said to come out in far better general health than they enjoyed before taking.
 Who knows but that the medical profession may soon be prescribing and administering disease germs instead of pills?
 Who can have forgotten the famous old doctor who threw his patient, of whatever ailment, into fits, because he could always cure fits?

JUST ONE MORE WOMEN RISES
TO TELL HER SISTERS THEY CAN FIND RELIEF IN DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
 Mrs. John Cabot, After Six Years' Suffering, Tried Dodd's Kidney Pills and Found New Life and Energy.
 White Head, Pease, Que. (Special).
 One more woman has risen to tell her suffering sisters they can find relief in Dodd's Kidney Pills. That woman is Mrs. John Cabot, well known and highly respected here, and she expresses her confidence in these words: "I certainly recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills. There's nothing better."
 Asked to give her experience, Mrs. Cabot continued: "My trouble started in a cold, and I suffered for six years. Rheumatism, neuritis, stiffness of the joints, cramps in the muscles and heart fluttering were among my symptoms, and finally Bright's Disease developed. It was then I started to use Dodd's Kidney Pills, and they helped me almost from the start. After taking four boxes I feel like a new woman."
 Dodd's Kidney Pills cure the kidneys. Healthy kidneys strain all the impurities and poisons—all the seeds of disease—out of the blood. Dodd's Kidney Pills not only cure the disease but by ensuring good blood give new life and energy to every part of the body.

French Detective's Revenge
 M. Calchas, the famous French detective, was noted for his skill as a "shadower." Having quarreled for administrative reasons with M. Lepine during the latter's reign at the prefecture, he threatened to have his vengeance.
 It's no use trying to kill me, said the prefect genially. I am too well looked after for that.
 I have a much better and less obvious plan than that, retorted the detective. Just wait and see.
 A week later M. Calchas appeared in the prefect's study and presented an ominous document. It was the record of M. Lepine's doings day by day, hour by hour, almost minute by minute since their last interview and it was with rather a wan smile that the prefect perused it. Satisfied with his characteristic vengeance the detective assured M. Lepine that the " dossier" for that week would not be given to the world.
The Blindness of Virtue
 Heard on a red car in upper Broadway:
 "I don't doubt he was guilty, but I don't think he ought to have been impeached."
Men and the Flag
 Uncle Sam is advertising for a woman to patch battle-flags at \$3 a day—and only pays \$15 a month to the men who carry them!

Speaking Of Lunch
 the wife said, "Bring home a package of Post Toasties"
Post Toasties
 ---Sure!
 Toasties are wonderfully good at any meal, and somehow seem to match the appetite of both home folks and guests.
 Bits of selected Indian Corn, delicately seasoned cooked, rolled thin and toasted to a rich golden brown—that's Post Toasties.
 Fresh, tender and crisp ready-to-eat direct from the package. With cream and a sprinkle of sugar—"The Memory Lingers"
 Toasties sold by Grocers everywhere.
 Canadian Postum Cereal Company, Ltd., Windsor, Ont.

Ported on Autographs
 During an interval in London W. C. Scully, so he tells in "Further Reminiscences of a South African Pioneer," had rooms in Pimlico with a landlady of snobbish tendencies, who made a cult of "superior persons." He tells this amusing experience.
 I had been for a short visit to Rudyard Kipling at Nottingham and had brought back a bunch of roses from his garden. Seeing that Mrs. Wand was so proud of her celebrities, I thought I would let her know that I, too, knew a celebrity, so when she came to set the breakfast table next morning I pointed to the flowers and said:
 "There, Mrs. Wand, you would never guess where these roses came from. They came from the garden of the great Mr. Kipling."
 Mrs. Kipling: Who's he?
 Good gracious, I exclaimed. Surely you know who Mr. Kipling is. Why his autograph is worth a guinea.
 Mrs. Wand left the room without replying. She returned a few minutes later with a look of skepticism on her face, and as she put down the toast rack, remarked:
 "Well, he ought to be good looking at that."



MISS ESTHER M. JONES
 City Clerk, Lethbridge, Alberta
 Miss Esther M. Jones of Lethbridge, Alberta, enjoys the distinction of being the first woman to hold the office of City Clerk in a Canadian City.
 The new City Charter providing Commission Government for Lethbridge also provides for equal suffrage. At the late city election in Lethbridge there was a registration of more than 600 women voters. The moral effect of the new element is probably reflected in the selection of a young woman for city clerk.
 Miss Jones is a native of Burnia, Ontario and has for the last three years been a stenographer in the Lethbridge city offices.

Couldn't Fool Joseph
 A country gentleman recently had his house fitted with electric bells and giving his instructions to his servant, he said:
 "Now, I want you to understand me clearly, Joseph, that when I ring once, I want you, and when I ring twice I want Maggie, the housemaid."
 The bell rang, Joseph never came. Presently it rang again, and Maggie hurried to her master, who was very angry.
 "Why didn't that rascal Joseph come when I rang for him?" demanded the gentleman.
 "Well, sir, answered Maggie, Joseph was busy reading the paper when he heard the first ring, and he said to me: 'Now, Maggie, wait until matter rings again, and then it will be you he wants.'"

Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days
 Druggists refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure itching, blood, bleeding or protruding piles. First application gives relief. 50c.
 A woman may not be able to record what her husband said when he proposed, but she can always remember what dress she wore at the time.
 Bridget, were you entertaining a man in the kitchen last evening?
 Well, mum, that's for him to say. O! done my best wid the materials at hand, mum.
 So your maid of all work left you suddenly. What was the matter this time?
 Oh, she said it was absurd to think of kneeling down to clean the steps in the tight kitchen now worn, and she wouldn't dream of looking a scarecrow by wearing a full skirt.

Is that Mr. Smith? I called you up to ask if you can say anything good of Bridget Farley, who was with you as usual?
 Yes, I can say one nice thing. She left without breaking any dishes.
 That's encouraging. How long did she stay?
 One hour.
Untwisting the Twist
 It's funny how Keggles gets twisted when he talks. The other night he was trying to explain to his wife that cigar ashes keep moths out of the carpet.
 What did he say?
 That cigar ashes kept the carpet out of the moths.
 Well, what's the difference?
Revenge is Sweet
 I have come to give notice ma'am. Mistress—lusted?
 Maid—and would you give me a good reference, ma'am? I am going to Mrs. Jones, across the way.
 Mistress—The best, in the world, Maggie. I hate that woman.
 It may be that there is as much nutrition in a nickel's worth of beans as there is in a dozen eggs. No woman however, has been clever enough to concoct a cake recipe where beans can be used in place of hen fruit.
 It takes a very long purse to buy popularity.

COLT DISTEMPER
 Can be handled very easily. The sick are cured, no matter how "exposed," kept from having the disease, by using SPOHN'S LIQUID DISTEMPER CURE. Give on the tongue or in feed. Acts on the blood and expels germs of all forms of distemper. Best remedy ever known for mares in foal. Druggists and harness dealers. Cut shows how to poultice throats. Our free booklet gives everything. Largest selling horse remedy in existence—35 years. Distributors—ALL WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS, SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U.S.A.

TETLEY'S TEA
 "A Better Cup of Tea—More of Them to the Pound"

EDDY'S WASHBOARDS
 Have a Special Crimp That Makes Washing Very Easy.
 Save Time and Temper
 Are Easy on Hands and Clothes

FARMERS
 Can always make sure of getting the highest prices for WHEAT, OATS, BARLEY and FLAX, by shipping their car lots to FOR, WILLIAM AND THOMPSON, and having them sold on commission by
THOMPSON, SONS AND COMPANY
 THE WELL-KNOWN FARMERS' AGENTS
 ADDRESS 700-703 Y., GRAIN EXCHANGE, WINNIPEG

BUY BRUCE'S SEEDS
 The most successful of the market gardeners in Canada, many of them customers for two generations, and some for three, buy Bruce's seeds, because, ever since this business was established by us Sixty-four years ago, they found they could rely on them in every way, getting better results than from any other seeds.
 To these men quality and germination is the big consideration, as their bread and butter depends on their crops.
 We would say to the amateur and also the farmer, who are not customers:
"It Will Pay You To Buy Bruce's Seeds"
 For it takes the same time and trouble to plant and care for poor seed as for good, and poor seed means dissatisfaction and loss for a surety.
 Write for our 112-page illustrated and descriptive catalogue of Vegetable, Farm and Flower Seeds, Plants, Bulbs, Poultry Supplies and Garden Tools and Implements, etc. It will be mailed FREE to all applicants. **WRITE TODAY.**

John A Bruce & Co LIMITED
SEED MERCHANTS
 HAMILTON ONTARIO

A Diplomatic Excoriation
 I overheard a group of girls discussing the merits of their employers and, from their remarks it was apparent that a majority of them were stenographers. Some were loud in praise of their employers, while others were not. One miss seemed greatly impressed by hers.
 He is always so adept at answering letters that I have no trouble at all, she said. He isn't afraid to say anything he means. The other day he called me over to take a letter and his dictation was like this:
 Sir, my typist, being a lady, cannot take down what I think of you; I being a gentleman, cannot even think of it; but you, being neither, can easily guess my thoughts.

Same Old Stuff
 The Old Year was packing up preparatory to his departure.
 Have you anything to say before you leave? he was asked.
 I don't know that I have. No, I guess not. Unless—
 Yes, go on.
 If I had my life to live over again I would do a whole lot different. I wish I had known then what I know now. I would have—
 That's what they all say. It's old stuff.
 Admiral Peary declares there is a great deal of work remaining to be done in the arctic regions. But the European emigrants continue to purchase passage tickets to the Canada instead of Greenland.

Willie Had Been Peeping
 Mrs. Klawler—Your sister's fiancée's name is Turpin, I understand.
 Willie—Yes, and I guess he must be a descendant of Dick Turpin, 'cause he holds sister up every time he calls.

IF CATARRH HAS SPOILED YOUR HEARING GET CURED TO-DAY BY "CATARRHOZONE"
 Catarrhozone is no experiment for deafness.
 Thousands before you have cleared Catarrh out of their heads by the aid of Catarrhozone and have thereby been cured of deafness.
 No batteries or miniature telephones to bother you—no internal medicine to take—you have simply to follow special directions for the Catarrhozone Inhaler. Do this and you'll find a wonderful improvement in short order.
 Any druggist can supply you Catarrhozone, or you can for \$1 secure it post paid under plain wrapper from the Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Canada.
 Don't Stay Jealous Any Longer—Follow the Procession—Use Catarrhozone
 Nine cases in ten of hard hearing are curable.
 By curable we don't mean relievable—we mean that the sense of hearing can be permanently brought back. Catarrh usually causes the deafness. Cure the catarrhal condition and you remove the cause of your poor hearing.
 If you were sure you had catarrhal deafness you would use a real cure at once—of course you would.
 There is a cure for you—one that is inexpensive—pleasant to use—and sure to do its work thoroughly.

Prarie Lodge 44 Meets Every Monday Evening at 8 in the Masonic Hall

Visiting brethren cordially invited
J. H. WRIGHT, Noble Grand
E. A. BROWN, Recording Secretary

GOLDEN JUBILEE LODGE
No. 33
KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS
—meet—
Every Thursday, 8 P.M.
—in—
GLEICHEN CASTLE HALL
O. H. Farquharson Guy Wade
C.C. Rof Rand 8

T. H. Beach
Auctioneer
Sales Conducted any
place in the Province
For terms enquire at Gleichens Harrow
store. Office phone 5, residence phone 8
GLEICHEN, ALTA.

FARMERS' HOME
and LUNCH ROOM
Now Open
TWO DOORS EAST of Meat Market
WHITE HELP ONLY
GIVE US A TRIAL
FRANK F. BULLOOK

DENTIST
C. R. MCINTYRE
L.D.S., D.D.
Graduate Royal College Dental Sur-
geons, Toronto.
Dentistry Practiced in all its
Branches. Gas Administered

Office to Royal Bank Block
GLEICHEN
DR. WAINRIGHT
D.V.D., D.V.R.

Graduate of Ontario Veterinary
College, Toronto; and Barrie
College, Chicago. Member
Alberta Vet. Med. Association.
Treats all Diseases of
Domestic Animals.
Office—J. W. BURN'S BARN
Residence—DOWIE BLOCK
PHONE 8 — GLEICHEN

J.S.M. DOWELL
MASONRY IN ALL
ITS BRANCHES
Plastering
and
Bricklaying
A Specialty
Gleichen

J.T. MALCOLM HUGHES
(M.B.C.V.A., London)
VETERINARY
SURGEON
Gleichen, Alberta

R. A. JOHNSTON
...Auctioneer...
Auctioneering is Our Specialty
SALES CONDUCTED
WHERE DESIRED
enter Street and 5th Avenue
no 0547. Calgary, Alta.

REPRESENTATIVE OF
THE FAIR OPTICAL CO.
700 Fifth St. W., Calgary
WILL VISIT GLEICHEN
ON EVERY TWO MONTHS
For Dates enquire at "The Druggists"

HARGREAVES
Owners of all cattle branded:
—left— —right—
—left— —right—
—left— —right—
Horses branded:
—left— —right—
—left— —right—

G-O-A-L
Reduced in Price
For Screened Coal at mine, \$4.00
"Mine run" " " \$2.75
Screened Coal f.o.b.
Gleichen, \$4.10
Terms Cash
If you haven't teams to haul
with, make up a cart with your
neighbor and let me ship it to
you.
J. B. SCHULTZ
LESSEE Standard Coal Mine

W. W. Winspear
General Merchant,
Nanaima
Direct Importer of
Men's Furnishings and
Dry Goods

GENTS' English Tweed
TO
Suits MEASURE \$10

G. W. EVANS
UNDERTAKER
A complete stock of Coffins and
Caskets always on hand.
Embalming
Prompt and careful attention given
Office
Call Blackie Gleichen

Atting of beauty may be a law
over.
OVER 25 YEARS
PATENTS
TRADE MARK
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COPYRIGHT &c.
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PUBLISHED BY J. W. BURN'S BARN
Residence—DOWIE BLOCK
PHONE 8 — GLEICHEN

TEXTILE INDUSTRY **AND THE PREFERENCE**

Prominent Trade Journal Finds That
Fifty Per Cent. Preference
is Unjust
In the leading editorial of the Janu-
ary issue, the editor of the "Canadian
Textile Journal" deals with the de-
mand of the delegation of Grain
Growers who wanted Free Trade
and his colleagues in December
with respect to an immediate increase
of the tariff preference to 50% and
the establishment of free trade with
the "Mother Country" in five years.
The Journal says in part:
A Serious Blow
"The question that should be
carefully considered is the effect such
a preference to the mother country
in the way of tariff would have upon
Canadian industry. There is no doubt
but that under such a tariff, the textile
industry would practically cease
to exist. Even at the present time
with a preference averaging around
twenty per cent, textile manufac-
turers find it very difficult to carry on
a profitable business. This is es-
pecially marked in the woolen trade,
and it is only by specialization in
other branches of the textile trade on
lines on which reasonable tariff has
been maintained that any property
is shown. With the tariff raised, the
traders often hold forth with the
idea that if the textile industry can
not prosper in Canada under the con-
ditions which exist at the present
time, or under practically free trade
with Great Britain, it should not exist
in this country. They do not take
into consideration the fact that the
cost of manufacturing in this country
is very much greater than in Great
Britain. In the woolen industry even
in the country area about fifty per
cent. higher than in England. The
cost of machinery is more, the cost
of erecting a plant is greater, as well
as the cost of fuel, interest charges,
etc., which altogether bring the cost
of woolen manufacturing in this coun-
try up to practically thirty per cent.
higher than in England.
Chief Essentials
"Now, clothing next to food is the
chief essential of the people of this
country and the per capita consump-
tion of clothing is greater in this
country than in Great Britain. The
world is capable of producing prac-
tically seventy-five per cent. of the
grades of raw material necessary for
the entire amount of woolens con-
sumed. In the cotton, we are in close
proximity to the great source of raw
material. We have an abundance of
the labor necessary for such an in-
dustry, but here again we are in over
the other industry in this country, pro-
duction costs are greater than on
either line in Great Britain. The
impracticability of such an increase
in the British Preference so far as
the textile industry is concerned, must
therefore be clearly seen."
The editor also draws attention to
the fact that the experiment of the
United States in making slashing re-
sults in the tariff on woolens has
not yet proven fatal, and until it
does so he thinks our best plan is
to study closely the results that will
make themselves manifest during the
next few years in the United States
before we take any steps towards
granting an open door to the products
of foreign textile works.

NO MILLS IN WEST
Free Wheel Question Must Be Settled
For Milling Development
On his return from Europe early in
the year, Colonel Meighen gave an in-
terview to the Montreal press in which
he stated that in his opinion free
wheel would be against both the
interests of the milling companies
and against that of Canada itself, and
even against the interests of the farm-
ing community so far as the Lake
of the Woods Company is concerned,
no action will be taken concerning the
new mill spoken of some time ago
until the Government had decided
upon its action; and if the action
in favor of free wheel were success-
ful, the company would take no action
until such time as the effect of the
new conditions were definitely known.
While Colonel Meighen is quoted in
his statements it is a well known
fact that one of the best informed men
in the milling industry in Canada are
opposed to the free entry of flour from
the United States, and are of the
opinion that the tariff on flour should
not be stopped altogether, the big mil-
ling development which has taken place
in Western Canada, such as Regina,
Medicine Hat, Calgary, Saskatoon,
etc., in the past two years. An inquiry
every Western community is anxious
to secure flour mills, which is in-
dication to the country, it would
seem evident that the proposed ad-
mission of free flour from the United States
should be carefully studied before
Canada accepts the prospectively offer
presented in the Wilson Tariff Bill.

THE GLEICHEN CALL.

TOWN OF GLEICHEN **FINANCIAL STATEMENT & BALANCE SHEET** For Year Ending December 31, 1913

December 31, 1913.	
Water works and sewerage plant and equipment, \$39,235.00	
Less 1% depreciation	392.35
Value of water works tools	38,842.65
Town hall and equipment	5,618.61
Town hall tools	2,000.00
Cemetery property (10 Acres)	7,510.61
Valuation of millage group (about 4 miles)	1,600.00
Old town lots (2 acres)	120.00
Two town lots	100.00
Old Fire Hall building	100.00
Two (2) Chemical Fire engines	400.00
Fire hose and reel	520.00
Stock and tools at power house	225.00
Stock and tools at Fire Department	625.00
Stock in call Town Hall	334.00
Town Hall office supplies and tools	514.25
Fire Department supplies	89.44
Estimated value of fire trucks	3,000.00
Less 5% Depreciation	150.00
Street lighting	60.00
Accounts receivable	7106.45
Cash on hand Current account	489.10
Cemetery account	38.50
LIABILITIES	
Debtless indebtedness unpaid	\$63,275.23
Note due Bank of Commerce	\$5,415.20
Amount due Royal Bank of Canada	385.75
Accounts Payable	1,950.58
Surplus	\$63,275.23
DEBITMENTS	
NO. PERSONS AMOUNT DATE RECEIVED AMT. PAID. INT. BAL. PRIN.	
1 By-law 10 5,000.00 Dec. 19, '10	\$ 422.78 \$ 875.25 \$ 4,572.25
2 By-law 17 30,000.00 May 1, '11	1,050.59 2,521.03 1,821.45
3 By-law 28 4,000.00 Dec. 1, '11	228.79 478.47 377.03
4 By-law 35 5,000.00	
By-law No. 47, \$5,000.00 not sold.	2287.04 4899.56 4167.92
CURRENT ACCOUNT	
Cash on hand, Dec. 31st, 1912	\$63,275.23
Current taxes	1,521.40
Burial taxes	4,825.01
Arrear taxes	57.00
Poll taxes	23.00
Lienses	1,409.85
Fines	682.50
Water Fee	1,821.45
Debtless indebtedness unpaid	4,141.50
Bedford	100.00
Street grading	9.50
T. J. Johnston (Loan)	584.38
Water Works sinking fund	75.00
Sundry Expenses	20,194.84
Proceeds of Notes from Bank	25,275.92
	\$45,608.95

DEBITMENTS	
POLICE	\$1,145.00
Engineer Water Plant	1,345.20
Soc. Trans.	808.75
Assessor	125.00
Auditor	45.00
PUBLIC WORKS	
Sidewalk repair	67.00
Street repairs	21.95
Water and sewerage accounts	2,151.06
General Construction	620.46
POWER HOUSE	
Fuel for Coal	982.90
Expense and Equipment	201.28
EXPENSE:	
Fire Department	40.08
Town Hall	339.08
Legal Expense	21.67
Office expense	222.00
Postage, printing, etc.	215.72
Poll, phone	18.00
Prisoners' meals	42.25
Delinquent Expenses	28.90
Sundry Expenses	68.35

OUTSTANDING ACCOUNTS	
Amount due District from Town of Gleichen for 1913	2,000.00
Balance due on lending account	7,848.95
Water Fees due and unpaid	140.00
	165.52
	7,109.45
PAIABLE	
Note and Interest at Canadian Bank of Commerce	\$415.29
Due Royal Bank of Canada	385.75
North-West & Lark Co.	100.00
T. J. Johnston	444.45
F. C. Vigor (December Light Account)	35.40
Gleichen School District	1,300.00
	1,050.53

STATEMENT OF TAX ROLL FOR THE YEAR 1913	
Total taxes assessed (including arrears and penalties)	\$4,648.11
Current taxes paid	5,618.19
Business taxes	1,621.40
Arrears and penalties	4,352.01
Discounts and exchange	239.68
Total taxes unpaid on Dec. 31, 1913	11,089.18
	6,783.93
	20,490.11

REPORT ON THE WATER AND SEWERAGE WORKS FOR THE YEAR 1913	
DEBITMENTS	CREDIT
Water Fees	1,522.14
do (uncollected)	185.32
Proceeds of Pipe, etc.	77.08
Deficit	1,600.19
	3,271.27
Engineer's Salary	1,345.20
Expense and tools	982.90
Interest paid on Debentures	1,751.05
	4,280.46

Having audited the books and accounts of the Town of Gleichen, Alberta, for the year ending December 31, 1913, I use to submit the above reports and statements.
The books and town documents are in good order and the balance of cash on hand as shown in the above statement is the actual amount on hand at the above date.
I have examined the Treasurer's Bond and find same to be for the sum of \$1500 and properly executed.
Trusting the above reports will meet with your approval, I am,
Respectfully,
W. H. MCKIE,
Official Auditor

THE PRIZE EGGS OF THE EASTERN NEST



because it always is a Gift Edged proposition that affords protection to those who avail themselves of its provisions. We can offer you the lowest rates of any with the assurance that any loss that may occur by fire to your property will be immediately made good.

McKie & Henderson
REAL ESTATE
Fire, Life and Accident Insurance

Don't Wait
until the spring rush is on, and then expect to get as good satisfaction as you do NOW having those rooms Painted, Kalsomined or Papered. Do it Now. Always be just a little before the rest. You get Better Price, Better Workmanship, Better Satisfaction all around.

GET WISE!
Rowe, Rowe & Rowe
Wall Papers, Paints and Oils
Phone 70 GLEICHEN P.O. Box 70

Patronize the Advertisers

McCORMICK
Farm Implements
General line of high-grade McCormick Farm Implements, including Wheel Wagons, Old Ploughs, Vasee Feed Grinders, etc., and also Ball Dog Fanning Mills which have been given general satisfaction. Licensed dealer for
FORD AUTOMOBILES
The car that has disconcerted all competitors or reason of the greater satisfaction that it has given to purchasers. Lowest in price and specially adapted to country roads.

W. R. McKie
GLEICHEN

EMERSON HIGH LIFT PLOW

Your Spring Work is drawing near. Look well to your implements and see that you have the best. And

Don't Forget to See

R. M. JOHNTSON

Namaka, Alberta

for your Implements. Right prices and terms. SEE US!

John Deere Implements

Drills--We are selling two styles of drills--The famous VAN BRUNT DRILL, which often is pronounced the best on the market. single and double disc. Also the John Deere Low Down Press Drill, a good machine. STANDARD CREAM SEPARATORS--See them.

Stock and Hail Insurance

Don't Forget that we have Lump, Stove and Blacksmith COAL. Fire Wood. Give us a trial

W. J. DODDS

\$4,000

STOCK OF

UNDERWEAR, SWEATERS, and everything in KNIT GOODS

will be sold at our store at Standard,

Far Below their Real Worth

We bought the entire lot of samples brought over from Denmark by a party who is starting a factory in Standard next spring, and will sell the whole stock at very low prices. Come and See!

Myrthu & Larsen
Standard

Causes Much Disease Advice about Stomach Troubles and how to relieve them.

Don't neglect indigestion, for it may lead to all sorts of ills and complications. An eminent physician once said that ninety-five per cent of all ills have their origin in a disordered stomach.

Our experience with Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets leads us to believe them to be one of the most dependable remedies known for indigestion and chronic dyspepsia. Their ingredients are soothing to the inflamed membranes of the stomach. Rich in Pepsin and Bismuth, two of the greatest digestive aids known to medicine, the relief they afford is very prompt. Used persistently and regularly for a short time, they tend to relieve pains caused by stomach disorders.

Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets help insure healthy appetite, aid digestion, and promote nutrition. As evidence of our faith in them, we ask you to try them at our risk. If they do not give entire satisfaction, we will return the money you paid us without question or formality. Three sizes, 25c, 50c and \$1.00.

You can buy Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets in this community only at our store:

A R Yates
The Rexall Store

There is a Rexall Store in nearly every town and city in United States, Canada and Great Britain. There is a different Rexall Remedy for nearly every ordinary human ill--each especially designed for the particular ill for which it is recommended. The Rexall Stores are America's Greatest Drug Stores

Queenstown Locals

Frank Pobst is back from Washington.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hoerle returned home last week from Spokane, Wash.

The weigher at the Indian coal mines quit work on March 21st and the farmers are again at the mercy of the Indians.

There was a surprise party and dance at Hellevangs last Friday evening.

Frank Kallan, who went down east last fall to pass the winter with his folks, came back last Friday.

The Queenstown farmers have been working on the land for over a week now. There are quite a few stretches of well prepared summer fallow ready for crop this year.

A number of Queenstown farmers who left for other parts last fall for the benefit of their health and otherwise are returning. Louis Aasgard has arrived from Wisconsin claiming to have had his health restored.

When the CALL man says it pays to advertise in the CALL he is telling the truth. Since advertising Marquis Wheat for sale in the CALL, Mr. Glanbeck states that he has received orders for more than double the amount he had to sell.

Subscribe now for the CALL.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

SIR EDMUND WALKER, C.V.O., L.L.D., D.C.L., President
ALEXANDER LAIRD, General Manager JOHN LAIRD, Asst. General Manager
V. C. BROWN, Superintendent of Central Western Branches

CAPITAL, \$15,000,000 RESERVE FUND, \$13,500,000

TOURISTS AND TRAVELLERS

The Canadian Bank of Commerce, by reason of its large number of branches in every Province of Canada, with direct representation in London, Eng., New York, San Francisco, Seattle, Portland, Ore., Mexico and St. John's, Nfld., with Agents and Correspondents in every part of the world, is able to offer unsurpassed facilities to the travelling public, enabling them to obtain money in the simplest way at any point on their journey the world over. The Travellers' Cheques and Letters of Credit issued by this Bank overcome the annoying difficulties of obtaining funds abroad, especially in places where identification is difficult.

Cheques and Drafts on all the countries of the world, drawn in sterling, francs, marks, lire, kronen, etc., can be cashed or purchased at reasonable rates.

GLEICHEN BRANCH. J. CAMERON, Manager

THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA

INCORPORATED 1869

Capital Authorized \$ 25,000,000
Capital Paid Up 11,500,000
Reserve Funds 13,000,000

325 Branches Throughout Canada.

Savings Department at all Branches.

LONDON, ENG., OFFICE
Bank Bldgs--Princes St.

NEW YORK AGENCY
Cor. William and Cedar Sts.

GLEICHEN BRANCH: H. G. LYONS, Manager.

AUTOMOBILES

With the advent of 1918 many new cars are noted on the Canadian markets. Both new and old show many refinements and improvements over 1912.

McLAUGHLIN-BUICK builders have made good their claim to a country built car.

A car built for our none-too-good Canadian roads.

A car fitted with all the latest improvements.

The prices are moderate.

Careful comparison is invited with the higher priced cars and especially with cheap cars whose makers base their extravagant claims of present worth on what their cars have not, instead of what they have.

We also have some excellent values in rebuilt cars repainted and overhauled.

Call or write for price lists.

McLEOD BROS., Gleichen

—OUR MOTTO:—

"HONEST WORK

—AND—

HONEST PRICES"

No Job too Large or too Small
Horseshoeing and Plow Work our Specialty
Repair Work of All Kinds promptly attended to

The Vulcan Iron Works

Blacksmiths and Machinists

GET YOUR CANADIAN HOME FROM THE CANADIAN PACIFIC

Wonderfully fertile land is offered for sale by the Canadian Pacific Railway Company at prices ranging from \$11 to \$30 per acre. There is no better agricultural land than this virgin Canadian soil. It is unsurpassed for all forms of agriculture, including grain growing, stock raising, dairying, poultry culture, vegetable growing, and general mixed farming. The lands are convenient to railways and markets, and are located in a country of low taxation and delightful climate.

TWENTY YEARS TO PAY

Under the Company's new policy no land is sold to speculators, but only to those who will occupy and improve it. The terms of sale are now one-twentieth cash and the balance spread over twenty years, with interest at six per cent per annum.

ASSISTANCE TO FARMERS

Under certain conditions the Company will advance a loan of \$2000 to new settlers to be used in erecting a house and barn, fencing the land and sinking a well. This loan is repayable on the same terms as the purchase price.

For illustrated literature, maps and full particulars, apply to,

Department of Natural Resources,
Canadian Pacific Railway,
CALGARY, ALBERTA

Don't Worry

about the High cost of living.
Bring your cash to this store
and learn the Low cost of
Living.

S. A. Hall

THE GLEICHEN CALL

W. PARK EVANS, PROPRIETOR

Published Every Thursday in the Heart of a Wonderfully Rich Farming and Ranching District.

SUBSCRIPTION, \$1.50 Per Year. Foreign Countries \$2.00
Exchange Must be added to Checks

THURSDAY, MARCH 26, 1914

W. D. Trego on Bassano Trip

To the Editor GLEICHEN CALL:

Sir,—I wish to correct the statements appearing in your paper regarding the visit of the Gleichen delegation to Bassano, and I trust you will give the article the same prominence that you did your articles recently.

The Bassano people jumped at the conclusion, without consulting us, that we expected to try to run away with settlers, and some of them became very abusive before they knew what we had to say. When I assured every one present that we all considered Alberta as good a farming country as we knew of anywhere, so long as irrigation was left out of the question, and that we all considered the Bassano district hard to beat, then the matter resolved itself into a discussion of the irrigation question, and with one or two exceptions the Bassano men talked very sensibly, and all the Colorado men who had come to settle were very sensible in their discussion and seemed to want to get the benefit of our experience.

It is true that Mr. A. L. Fryberger, who tried to pass himself off as a settler, but who any one could see was only a C.P.R. land agent, did make some very uncomplimentary remarks and tried to make us think that he had learned more about irrigation in one year in Alberta than we had in seven years, and he with no water to irrigate with, but when it was shown that most of our delegates had lived in irrigated districts before coming to Alberta just as long as he had, and had made just as much of a success of the business as he had, his arguments fell flat. We feel assured that most of the newcomers appreciated the hints which we were able to give them, and we feel very confident that they will appreciate them much more in seven years hence than they do now.

Our delegates all remember what fine fellows we all were when we first came to this country, as told then by the C.P.R. officials, and we always were fine fellows as long as we kept paying up our water rentals and only asking for a little water to experiment with but when 1910 came as one of the dry years, which we had been hearing of from the C. P. R. men, and we wanted some water to irrigate with, and we insisted upon having enough to water something besides our gardens, it was then that we learned, to our sorrow, that the old-timers in the country had been only too correct in telling us, previously, that the system was not built to irrigate with, but to sell land with. It was then that we quit paying water assessments, and we all soon became very bad men.

Those of us who did get some crop irrigated that year were much disappointed in being only able to cut green feed when harvest time came, and those of us who continued with the irrigating with the water we could get, on through the season, so as to store moisture in the land for the following year's crop, were surprised again in getting only green feed the following harvest, and the second year we only harvested badly damaged grain, so we concluded that it was just as well that it was not constructed to irrigate with. Then when we came to try to get the irrigation tax removed from our lands, or from all except the choice parts, which laid properly for irrigation, and were free from alkali, so that what little water could be supplied might be used for forage crops, then it became apparent at once that we were not only bad men, but were low and contemptible, and total failures at our calling. It is noticeable to ourselves and our creditors that we have started to make a little money out of farming since we quit trying to use water for irrigation purposes. I have made as much out of my farming operations the past year as I had in the six previous years.

If the Bassano men who were complaining so loudly about our delegation being in town, had looked in my overcoat pocket, and had seen the samples of Marquis wheat and Banner oats which I had been showing to some of the newcomers, and could have seen the telegram I received from their station that morning for 900 bushels of oats and 300 bushels of wheat for immediate shipment, they might have concluded that I was slipping one over on them.

Yours respectfully,
—W. D. TREGO.

With this issue the CALL starts on its eighth year of publication in the hope that it will be the best since this newspaper first made its appearance, which to be exact was seven years ago last Saturday, March 21st, 1907. During these seven years there has been over a move onward towards improvement, but we have had difficulties to meet that have at times seemed unsurmountable. Last year we had only completed an addition to accommodate our new machinery to find the new press had been injured in transit. It took until September to get one in its place, only to find a large casting broke, and another three months elapsed before it could be recast by the manufacturers and reach here. Now, however, we are in a first-class position to do all classes of printing and hope very shortly to make improvements in the CALL that will make our eighth year of publication far outdo all previous years.

A Lesson In Giving

It Came Near Breaking an Engagement.

By CECILIA A. LOIZEAUX.

"Of course I like you to be sympathetic and generous—it's all a part of you. But I do wish you could be made to see the evils of such recklessly indiscriminate giving," said Howard.

"They had just passed a one armed beggar, who had stepped in front of them with his monotonous whine for coins. Howard, after a sharp glance, had said curtly, 'Stand aside!' and had brushed away the extended hand and taken Beth's arm to guide her past. But with an exclamation of pity the girl had turned back to empty into the man's hand all the change in her little gold mesh purse."

"My giving is not indiscriminate. That man was maimed—he had only one arm—and the other one was trembling from palsy or weakness," answered Beth, with some heat.

"My dear, that man's hand is trembling from drink, and as likely as not he has another arm under his coat. You don't realize what frauds these professional beggars are. Can't you see, Beth, that it's the principle of the thing that is wrong? The money you give so carelessly might better be used for people who really need it, and you seldom find that kind begging on the streets."

They had reached Beth's home by this time, and as usual, Howard went in with her for the afternoon tea Beth always made by the living room fire. When they entered the house the subject was not continued, though they both felt dissatisfied. Beth bustled herself at the little table silently. There was an angry light in her eyes. She told herself that Howard was not quite what she had thought him.

Howard was about to go when the front door opened and shut, and Beth's Uncle John, with whom she had lived since the death of her parents, came in and went up the stairs to his room. Howard settled back into his chair, for he liked Beth's uncle, who was a jolly old man. But Beth looked unaccountably nervous, rattled the tea things and rang the bell for more hot water. She jumped guiltily as an irate voice from upstairs called, "Beth!"

"Yes, uncle, what is it?" she called back, going to the foot of the stairs.

"What have you done with my gray smoking jacket and those black slippers? I can't find them anywhere, and I left them right here in my room. I wish Mary wouldn't have cleaning up streaks."

Beth darted a queer glance at Howard and then ran up the stairs. She spoke so softly that Howard could not hear what she said, but her uncle's voice was far-reaching, and the young man listened shamelessly, for he guessed what was the matter. Now he glanced silently to himself as the on-looker conversation went on.

"What the deuce!" he was fairly roaring. "That jacket is the only one I've ever had that's any good. And I look like a peeled onion in that purple thing, and you know it." There was a silence. Then the voice in somewhat softer tones went on:

"Well, if you can't rest unless you're giving things away and my things are attractive to you, you just make it a point to ask me what I can get along without. Well, then, give me my old slippers."

Another silence.

"Do you mean to tell me that you gave away that pair of slippers that I've been breaking in for a year and just got adjusted to my feet? By George! Who got those?"

Silence.

"Well, he didn't need them as bad as I do. He couldn't feed my smoking jacket to a starving baby, and those slippers will fit his sick wife to perfection, I suppose. What else did you give him?"

Another silence—then a snort.

"There! That's enough! Don't tell me too much at once! I'm liable to get mad!" When he heard Beth's hot taps on the stairs Howard strolled to the farthest window and turned innocently around to speak to Beth as if nothing had happened. Her face was red and her eyes wet.

"Uncle's cross tonight," she said airily. "I—he acts as if he had lost something." She did not speak again but began to make fresh tea, and in a minute or two her uncle appeared in the doorway. He had on a purple silk jacket and a purple cap stuck jauntily over one ear on his bald head.

"Look like the shah's butler, don't it?" the older man said as he carefully lowered his heavy figure into his easy chair and stuck his feet out before him. "Your turn will come. You'll live to see your best shoes tripping down the street, and you'll meet your hat and coat and trousers strolling about the city until you won't know whether you're dreaming or whether there are two of you."

Howard was a little uneasy. He looked at Beth and smiled, and she looked back coldly, thinking that she read "I told you so" in his face. She disappeared when she had given her uncle his tea and did not come down again until Howard was gone and dinner was ready.

The next morning Beth spent in overhauling all her clothes, piling into

a great heap on the floor everything that she did not like or was a little soiled. And on the top she put the spring suit that Howard liked so much. It was a little dirty around the edge of the skirt, though that was not why she added it to the pile.

"That's mine at any rate," she said to herself as she gathered the garments into her arms and carried them to the basement, where she bestowed them all upon the new laundress. That woman left in a hurry before her day's work was done, fearing that Beth would change her mind.

Two days later Howard started up to Beth's in his car to take her out for a long drive, as arranged with her over the phone. What was his amazement, therefore, as he drove slowly through the downtown streets to see Beth in her gray walking suit and toque just disappearing around a corner. He called to her, but she did not hear, and the young fellow stopped the machine. With set chin and tightened lips and bent eyes he drove slowly on up the hill and past the house, where Beth in a blue dress waited in the hall.

When she saw Howard with his never once glancing at the house, she was first indignant and then angry. And after an hour of deliberation, during which her wrath increased, she rang for a messenger and put into his hands a note and a little sealed packet which contained her ring.

She came down to dinner pale and wan. Her uncle looked at her sharply, seeing traces of tears, and decided that he would act.

"I'm sorry to speak about this again," he said, clearing his throat, "but if you must go slumming I insist that you take some escort with you. I'll go if Howard will not. I was amazed to see you down there among the secondhand stores in that part of town after what I told you the last time. I don't care why you go; it is not safe nor respectable, either."

Beth was staring at him open-eyed. "I was not down there this afternoon," she said indignantly.

The doorknob rang, and Howard was ushered into the dining room by the maid. He came up to the table and put a little packet down on the cloth.

"Beth," he said, "you don't mean it, do you? I can't let you break our engagement like this without telling me what is the matter. What have I done?"

Beth stood up, looking like a fawn at bay. Her eyes were dilated with fear, her hands clinched. She looked from Howard to her uncle, but did not speak. Finally her uncle went over to her and put his arm around her.

"What is it, little girl?" he said as she would speak to a child.

Beth began to sob and then to laugh. "It's all so funny," she sobbed. "I—I guess it's mostly my fault. I gave that gray suit away and the hat too." The men glanced at each other and then laughed. Howard made a step forward, but Beth ran behind her chair.

"And I was at home," she said to him—"I was at home, and you did not stop when you had asked me to go. And I was all ready and waiting for you."

"But, Beth, I met that gray suit downtown. I was sure it was you, and I didn't know what to do. I didn't know until afterward that I had gone to your house. Don't you see, dear?"

But this time he came around behind her chair, too, and Uncle John sat down and pretended to eat his cold dinner.

When Uncle John reached home the next night he found the old smoking jacket and slippers laid out for him. He smelled the sulphur with which they had been fumigated and asked no questions, though he didn't really need to be told where they had come from.

He had seen Beth and Howard in the big green car steering toward the second-hand district in the morning, and he had had his hopes aroused.

Not long afterward, while Beth was busy with her trousseau, her uncle came in softly and heard her saying to a caller: "But there's nothing so unwise as indiscriminate giving. I had a lesson, and I know."

PRACTICAL HEALTH HINT.

Early Stages of Grip.

At the beginning of an attack of grip, when it is manifested only by headache and painful lassitude and the commencement of a cold in the head, it is advantageous to inhale eau de Cologne profoundly four or five times a day. Pour the eau de Cologne on a handkerchief and inhale by the nose and mouth. This method prevents the development of the cold and ought to be continued for three days. Should the symptoms persist after this period this method should be given up and another adopted.

In order to diminish the cold in the head, every three hours a pinch of the following powder should be taken like snuff: Boracic acid, fifteen grams; cocaine hydrochlorate, twenty-five centigrams; menthol, thirty centigrams; salol, five grams.

Or, again, fifteen drops of the following liquid should be taken as a gargle in half a glass of water at least three times and, if possible, four times a day: Thymol, three grams; tincture of eucalyptus, twenty grams; alcohol at 90 degrees, 100 grams.

Or the vapor of a teaspoonful of the following mixture: Menthol, three grams; alcohol at 90 degrees, sixty grams; in a cup of hot water. It should be inhaled by the nostrils every two or three hours.

Howard was a little uneasy. He looked at Beth and smiled, and she looked back coldly, thinking that she read "I told you so" in his face. She disappeared when she had given her uncle his tea and did not come down again until Howard was gone and dinner was ready.

The next morning Beth spent in overhauling all her clothes, piling into

LABELLED BY CARLYLE.

The Tag He Plastered Upon a Famous English Historian.

In the "Letters of Charles Elliot Norton" is this amusing epistle, which was written by Norton in 1878:

"The other day Froude said to me: 'It's a great shame that some one should keep a record of Carlyle's talk. He never fails to say something memorable or admirably humorous. Why, he called somebody the other day 'an inspired red herring.'"

"Pray," said I, "who is it that deserves such a label?" But Froude had forgotten. . . . Some days afterward I asked Carlyle to whom he had applied the phrase, but he had forgotten and said he trusted he was not to be made accountable for all the extravagant phrases he had uttered in talk—there would be "verra many to rise in judgment" against him—but he wouldn't disown "the inspired red herring."

I told all this to Forster, abusing Froude at the same time, much to Carlyle's amusement, which was increased when Forster broke out: "By heavens, my dear Norton, I heard that previous utterance, but I, too, have forgotten to whom it was fitted. Mrs. Forster will remember." But when we went to the drawing room Mrs. Forster could not remember, and Forster called down wrath on her and himself. The next morning the post brought me a note from him at breakfast time, which contained only the name Henry Thomas Buckle.

ENGLAND'S BLACK MEN.

They Are Remnants of the Ancient Blue Painted Britons.

Practically every Englishman is Anglo-Saxon by blood, but there still are, according to scientists, one or two corners in England where there are colonies directly descended from the ancient Britons, the blue painted men who, according to the history books, inhabited England before the Anglo-Saxons killed them off.

If you came across them you would at once notice something curious about them. They do not look like Englishmen at all. They are short, as swarthy as Spaniards, with very narrow heads and with curiously cut profiles.

There are whole villages of these modern ancient Britons, though the villages are very few and very out of the way. It is this out of the wayness that has kept them so distinct from the country people around them.

Some of these villages have not even had road communication with the rest of the world till comparatively recent times.

One of these curious colonies is at Dunsford, in Surrey, Bedfordshire, too, has some villages of "black men."—London Tit-Bits.

Confusion.

Three ladies as they shot in an observation car Californianward through the superb scenery in the world fell to talking about dogs.

"I don't know a thing about dogs," said the first lady. "They're all just dogs to me. If I have a preference, though, it's for the cob."

"Cobs are nice—so affectionate," agreed the second lady. "But I'm no dog sharp either. Still, I must say my choice of a dog would be a mustang. They're such good watch dogs, aren't they?"

"I don't know one dog from another," said the third lady. "I just divide them into big dogs and little dogs. I'm very fond of a backney, though—I mean, of course, for a lap dog."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Her Superior English.

James Ross and his daughter Janet from Canada visited relatives in Chicago recently. Day after day Janet and her father went sightseeing, always together.

Janet's aunt, noticing this, one day suggested that she let her father go downtown alone some time, jokingly adding, "Men do not like to have women always tagging along."

"Aye, ahnty, but he wants me," explained Janet earnestly. "He canna thole to stir out o' the house his lane. Ye wadna believe hoo fast he is on these w'ot me. Ye see, father, I'm sic brain Scotch that stranger folk danna ken what it's a'bout, an' I bae the gang w' him tae dno the converse."—Everybody's.

Not So Outfit.

"Where will Mrs. Dobe go now that both her daughters are married-to her son-in-law's house in Birmingham or to that of her son-in-law in Leeds?"

"One wants her in Birmingham, and the other wishes she would go to Leeds."

"What dutiful sons-in-law!" "I beg your pardon. The one in Birmingham wants her in Leeds; the one in Leeds wants her in Birmingham."—London Tit-Bits.

The Basis of Society.

The wealth and strength of a country are its population, and the very best part of that population are the cultivators of the soil. Independent farmers are everywhere the basis of society as well as the true friends of liberty.—Andrew Jackson.

Fine.

Judge—Thirty days. Prisoner—Oh, please don't send me to jail, your honor. Judge—Well, then, I'll make it \$80. How's that? Prisoner—Fine.—Buffalo Express.

Wrong Again.

"There is nothing new under the sun," quoted the sage. "How about the antique furniture?" asked the Post-Cincinnati Enquirer.

WONDERFUL WOOD.

There is Practically No Limit to the Life of Greenheart.

A most wonderful wood is that of the tropical tree called greenheart. The tree belongs to the laurel family and is exported mainly from the island of Trinidad and British Guiana. The wood is so nearly indestructible that no limit to its life is known. It is used chiefly in ship and dock building. The wood is proof against the white ant on land and the teredo in salt water. A United States government report says:

Greenheart has been known to stand in wharves for over thirty years, and logs that have remained under water for a hundred years are in perfectly sound condition.

Greenheart's extraordinary resistance to decay is probably owing to the presence of an alkaloid known as bi-berine and also to certain resinous substances known as tyloses. The latter are reddish brown masses of living cells that grow in solid masses within little cavities that they often fill completely. As they grow with the tree they turn black and make the wood of the older trees black.

As in all tropical trees, whose growth is continuous through the year, there are no annual growth rings. The trees probably do not reach maturity under 250 years. A greenheart tree is from sixty to a hundred feet in height. It is an evergreen without knots and has a broad, open crown. The wood weighs about seventy-five pounds to the cubic foot and resists a crushing force of 12,000 pounds to the square inch.—Youth's Companion.

CANOPIES ON THEIR HEADS.

People of Korea Wear the Largest Hats in the World.

What would you think of a hat that was so large it would safely shelter your father, mother, sisters and yourself under it should a sudden rain-storm come up? The men of Korea like these enormous hats and would not feel properly dressed without them. These hats look like great flower pots set on a round table six feet across. The crowns are nine feet in height and three inches wide, much like a chimney on a one story house. How do you suppose these large, round head coverings are kept on? Under the brim is a small, closely fitting cap, held on by a padded string which ties under the ears. The material of these hats is bamboo, so finely split that it is like thread, and lastly they are varnished to keep out the sun and rain and the wind.

You know that the Korean people always wear cotton clothing, so these big hats protect them far more than our hats possibly could. In the rainy season cones of oiled paper are attached to the big bamboo head coverings in the shape of funnels, so, I suppose, that the rain pours off of them just as water does off a duck's back. A Korean keeps his hat on when he should take it off. Soldiers wear black or brown felt hats decorated with red horse hair or peacock feathers, and hanging from the sides, over the ears and around the necks are oval balls of porcelain, amber and a queer kind of gum.—Sunbeam.

The Ungrateful Cuckoo.

To hear the cuckoo's cheery note you might think he had the clearest conscience in the world. He can have neither memory nor moral sense or he would not carry it off so gayly. The most disreputable of birds, as a rule, are guilty of nothing worse than peccadilloes. The jackdaw will steal for the mere fun of the thing, for he can make no possible use of plate or jewelry. Sparrows are, of course, notorious thieves, but they rank no higher in crime than the sneaking pickpocket. But the cuckoo, so to speak, is a murderer from his cradle. He violates the sanctity of a hospitable hearth. His first victims are his own foster brothers, and before he tries his wings on the first flight he is imbued in fraternal blood, like any Amurath or Bajazet.—London Saturday Review.

She Couldn't Hear Them.

"I was surprised to learn that that man is married."

"How did you learn it? You may be mistaken."

"No chance for a mistake. He says he is in favor of going back to the old ship plasters and having small bills for 5, 10, 25 and 50 cents."

"But I don't see!"

"Bills don't rattle together."—Houston Post.

Returning a Favor.

"It's going to be war to the knife," declared the suburban man, who was feeding his chickens.

"What now?" asked the friend.

"Why, Blinks sent me a box of axle grease and advised me to use it on my lawn mower."

"Well?"

"Well, I sent it back and told him to use it on his daughter's voice."—Lippincott's.

Wrong Both Ways.

"What is that tune you were playing in the bugle last night?"

"That was not a bugle," replied the cornet virtuoso rather stiffly.

"Oh, well, if you're so particular as all that it didn't sound like a tune either."—Exchange.

Perseverance.

Few things are impossible in themselves. It is not so much means as perseverance that is wanting to bring them to a successful issue.—Rochester Herald.

Life without liberty is joyless, but life without joy may be great. The pretenses of life is sacrifice.—Ouida.

THE OLD STAGE HERO.

He of the Mid-Victorian Age Has Gone From Us Forever.

The stage hero of the mid-Victorian age wept on all the available articles of furniture when his manly heart was wrong. He was certain to observe a noble silence at exactly the wrong time, enabling the gay and glittering gentleman who was more than suspected of being an atheist to get the girl. He was cross once in awhile, when he was keeping another's secret at the expense of his own character and somebody took him at his word.

But oh, how dependable he was! How sure to meet a train or make an excellent omelet if the fragile heroine had mislaid the cookbook! How strong he was and how fond of carrying people upstairs. How well he brought up his first wife's children if he was a widower, or the heroine if he was her guardian!

He will not come again—not he nor such as he. He has passed, always with a certain dignity, his heroine's drooping curls brushing his protecting arm, into the country of last year's snow, and year before last's presidential candidate, and all forgotten, irrecoverable things. And, as his favorite author, the Swan of Arvon, said, "We shall not gaze upon his like again."—Atlantic.

WHICH WOULD YOU CHOOSE?

All the Land in Great Britain or Calico to Cover It?

If—and don't forget the "if"—you were offered as a present either all the land in the United Kingdom or a piece of cheap, common calico of the same area, which would you choose?

Probably, without a moment's hesitation, you would say, "The land!" and would imagine that you had got very much the better of the bargain. From one point of view, of course, this would be so, for land lasts longer than does calico. On the other hand, however, you would be choosing very much the cheaper of the two offered gifts.

The land of the United Kingdom, including town areas, is estimated to be worth \$2,500,000,000. A piece of cheap calico of the same size as the United Kingdom would cost more than \$9,000,000,000.

Difficult to believe, isn't it? Still, the facts cannot be denied. Average agricultural land may be reckoned as being worth \$20 an acre; building land, say, twenty-five miles from Charing Cross, \$100 an acre; ten miles from Charing Cross, \$500 an acre. Now, a common calico costs \$121 an acre, a good calico \$200, while a good quality linoleum costs \$750 and an ordinary Turkey carpet \$3,000 an acre.—London Answers.

The Spy in the Reading Room.

An interesting story reaches me, says a London correspondent, of an agent of the Russian Imperial police having been stationed in the reading room of the British museum for the purpose of noting the arrival of revolutionaries in England. The type of man who is driven out of Russia is generally the intellectual, and the reading room is probably the first place he seeks out after his arrival in London. My informant tells me that the spy used to recently sit at a desk near the door, whence he could observe everybody that entered and used to work his way steadily through the monumental catalogue of the museum, taking out books which he opened, but did not read, in alphabetical order.

Welcomes a Whistle.

"It may be a sign of the 'statute,'" said "Big Barney" O'Toole as he lolled in the assembly room of a police station, "but when I'm poundin' the pavement after midnight there's nothin' I like better to hear out 'f a laad than a rood healthy whistle. A laad what's a'plah a tune about his love or th' blue ridge mountains o' Virginia is selom up t'anny divilry. When a crook has somethin' on his mind he ain't a'vardin' himself so ye can loosen yer grip on th' locust. When ye hears th' laad wif th' whistle he's yer friend."—New York Tribune.

She Would Get Even.

Tired out from an afternoon's shopping, the mother sat back in her easy chair to recite in detail the afternoon's experiences to a sympathetic home circle.

"And to cap it all I met that horrid Annie Green, and she was very impudent to me as usual," she wailed.

"The mean thing," sympathetically snapped out six-year-old Ella. "Why didn't you impudent her right back?"—New York Sun.

No One to Lean On.

"What's the matter, Tommy?"

"Oh, I'm tired of school. I'd like to go to bed for a week."

"Why, how's that?"

"Well, you see, I'm in a very awkward position. I was next to the boy at the bottom of the class—and he's left."—Manchester Guardian.

He Forged.

Trotter—When young Biffkins left college a few years ago, he declared he was going to forge his way to the front. Did he make good? Homer—As a forger—yes. He's now occupying a front row cell in the penitentiary.—Chicago News.

Life's Changes.

Life is full of changes. One day we have an office cat and no catnip, and the next day we have plenty of catnip and no cat.—Toledo Blade.

Wouldst thou subject all things to thyself? Subject thyself to reason.—Seneca.

ADMISSION TO WEST POINT.

What the Proposed Change in Conditions Would Accomplish.

The proposition is under consideration for a change in the conditions for admission to West Point.

It is not proposed to lower the standards of admission, but to admit any designated candidate who has passed without conditions the entrance examinations to a university or college the standing of which is satisfactory to the academic board. It is also proposed to admit those who have passed what is known as the American college board examinations without conditions, provided in both cases that the mathematical standard is equal to that required for admission to West Point. Of course such candidates will be subject to the same physical examination as others.

It is believed that this is a step forward, as it will enable young men who are preparing for college to go on and complete their education if they should have failed to secure an appointment to West Point. They can thus prepare for college and for West Point at the same time, and this plan will put West Point in line to secure some of the brightest young men who are seeking a higher education.

Not only will it decrease the number of vacancies at the academy, but it is the general belief that young men selected from those prepared for college will have a broader education and less liable to fail if they should enter the academy. At the same time this change will not prevent young men from taking a special course of study for West Point.—Army and Navy Journal.

THIS IS REALLY TOO BAD!

We Don't Speak Good English and Have Mighty Poor Literature.

When the American ambassador, Walter Hines Page, tells us—in some degree, at least, seriously—that better English is spoken in America than in England it really is a little too much. At the Savage club dinner the other evening he said, "On our side of the Atlantic we speak English better than you do and more of it!" The Americans are a people (or a race) that, as Charles Dickens told them, liked to be "cracked up." They are rich. They are, or seem to be, confident of themselves. They excel at the business of games. They make things "hum." But it is absurd to pretend they speak good English.

Their English and their spelling of English—which we are sorry to say, is limited by English writers who should know better—are most unpleasant. Their twang is sometimes so. Nor is American literature of much account. The Americans, it is true, have had Emerson and Walt Whitman, two great and original writers and thinkers, and they have had Hawthorne. Bret Harte, too, counts in a smaller way, while William Cullen Bryant wrote a wonderful little poem, "To a Waterfall." But the list of their writers of genius or even high talents is painfully restricted.—London Saturday Review.

Painting the Eiffel Tower.

The Eiffel tower changes its dress every five or six years at a cost of from \$2,800 to \$3,200. The date is at hand when fifty painters will find occupation for three or four months in covering the 180,000 square yards of its surface with a new coat of paint. The shade has yet to be decided upon. The Eiffel tower started twenty-two years ago in orange, wore red in 1883, golden yellow in 1890 and silver white on the summit and chrome yellow at the base in 1907. There are people who would vote for an invisible shade of khaki for the coming renewal. The tower is now used as a wireless telegraph station, as a post for an electric device to prevent ballistics and as a guiding mark for aviators.—Ireland's Own.

Germs on Playing Cards.

Quite a panic is spreading throughout bridge whist circles over the discovery in London that playing cards are great distributors of germs. Microscopic tests of cards used during an afternoon, it is said, reveal the presence of millions of malignant bacilli, enough, if taken internally, to kill off an entire community. It would be financially disastrous to use a brand new deck for every deal, and the use of camphor counters as a means of sterilization is suggested. Of course no hostess would think of producing a soiled pack of cards, but after a few deals and shuffles you can easily see the germ possibilities for yourself.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Grade Crossing Signals.</

HOUSE GLEANING ...: DAYS:...

are on the wing, and to avoid any delay in our customers not being able to secure their requirements just when needed, the BUSHY SHORE has stocked up more heavily than usual on

Scotch Linoleums, Curtain Goods and Draperies
Sheetings, Blinds, plain and fancy
Pillow casings, Japanese matting & squares
Towels, Towelling in Abundance
Table Linens and Napkins to match,
Satinets and Fancy Cretons

Beautiful Assortment of Ladies Whitewear
now showing.

These are the days to pick up these lines
while stock is fresh and assortment choice.

J. A. RAMSAY

PALM PARLORS

is open

In new Padley Block
opposite Palace Hotel

where a full assortment of
CANDIES, NUTS,

etc., will be carried, and
where will be served.

Coffee, Tea, Beef Tea,
—Bullion of all Kinds—
Ice Cream at all seasons
Fred Brousseau
PROPRIETOR

A. H. SPURR & CO.

SOLE Agents for high class domestic

GALT COAL and wood

All orders promptly filled and deliveries made by our own drays.
Our cottage service is prompt and efficient. You can reach us
at any hour of the day at PHONE 37

"WONDER WORKERS"

That's the only term that will fit the miscellaneous ads in The Call. Nearly everyone reads them—in fact many people turn to them first thing. Often a reader is well repaid in getting a reward, finding lost stock, securing a location or in finding where some certain article may be had. This one part of the Call alone is worth more to you than the price of subscription to the paper. On Page 1 Column 7, you will find them.

It Means Dollars to You

Town, District and Other Items

It isn't very often that Chief Roberts gets fooled by anyone, which fact makes amusing an incident which happened Tuesday night. Three or four tourists applied for bed and meals, which was granted them with the agreement that they were to shovel snow on Wednesday morning. But lo and behold! before the chief could get around that morning, the huskies laid their departure. Your treat, Jack.

An International football contest in which England was pitted against Ireland and Scotland was played last Friday evening in Gleichen. The Irishmen were worrying about some rule, the Scotch were few and far between, and England won 5 to 0. A small crowd of rooters was present. There seems to be some very good players in Gleichen, and the team doubters will keep up the town's good name.

We are doing our best to make The Call the best page of any published in a town this size in Alberta. But there are many news items which we cannot obtain without the assistance of our readers. When you hear of any news, tell us, will you?

A bunch of belated winter arrived Tuesday, the second day of spring. Two or three inches of snow fell, causing a temporary halt in farm operations. But it is quite welcome as it means more moisture in the ground toward another bounteous harvest for the Gleichen district.

The Oddfellows entertained their wives, daughters, sisters and sweethearts on Monday night and as a result a lodge of the Rebekahs is under serious consideration. This fact tells a most delightful story to all members of the three links.

Otto Quartman has returned to Gleichen after spending the past three months at the Coast, Seattle being the home of his parents. He reports that there are no men for every job of work in that part of the country.

Word has been received in Gleichen that Rev. Mr. Mitten, who was in charge of St. Andrew's church for several years, is seriously ill at Winnipeg.

While nothing definite has been done as yet, it seems very probable that a tennis club will be formed in Gleichen this spring—talk counts for anything.

Emil Grimbach, mayor of Grimbach, Alberta, and a heavy property holder of Gleichen, was a visitor in town last week.

Microbes in Your Scalp
Authorities say that a microscopic cause badness. If you are losing hair try our remedy at our risk.

Prof. Unna, of Germany, and Dr. Sabouraud, the great French Dermatologist, claim that a microscopic cause badness, and their theory has been verified by eminent scientists. This microbe destroys the hair follicles, it then causes the scalp pores to close and the scalp to become scaly. Finally, it is left to become a scab, and the hair to fall out.

We know of nothing that has given such a successful result in treating the scalp and the hair as Rexall's "Hair Tonic." It has been designed after long study to overcome the cause of falling hair as discovered by Prof. Unna, Dr. Sabouraud and other scalp and hair specialists, and we believe it will do more than anything else can do to remove dandruff and stop falling hairs and if any human agency promotes a new growth of hair it will do that too.

We want you to make us prove it. We will pay for a month's treatment of Rexall's "Hair Tonic" used during a trial, if you will use it according to directions, and we are thoroughly satisfied. When we will do this, you surely should not hesitate to at least try it.

Start the treatment today. Your mere request will get your money back if you want it. Two sizes, 50c and \$1.00.
You can buy Rexall's "Hair Tonic" in this community only at our store:
A. R. Yates
THE REXALL STORE
There is a Rexall Store in nearly every town and city in the U.S., Canada and Great Britain. There is a different Rexall store for every variety of medicine and human life such especially designed for the particular ill for which it is recommended.
The Rexall Stores are America's Greatest Drug Stores

There is considerable talk of the Gleichen stampede materializing between June 10th and 15th. It is expected that those most interested will call a meeting at an early date.

Eugene Babcock's sale last Tuesday was a big success. He spent considerable in advertising, and got big returns.

R. M. Prater has arrived from Missouri and taken up a farm at St. Andrew's. He has spent most of his life as an auctioneer and will follow the same business here.

Eugene Babcock is giving a farewell dance tomorrow night, Friday March 27th, in the Hammer Hill school house and invites all his friends to attend.

On another page will be found the Auditor's report of Gleichen's finances for the year 1912, which should be of interest to every taxpayer.

Miss Isbell Gooderham has accepted the position of school teacher at Hammer Hill and opened the school on Monday.

Daniel McLeod was confined to his home last week with muscular rheumatism, but is recovering rapidly.

Two weeks from next Sunday is Easter—as doubtless most husbands have been reminded by their wives.

Mrs. Ward spent a few days last week in Calgary under the care of a doctor, returning on Sunday.

Miss Dickie announces her millinery opening for March 20 and is next Monday and Tuesday.

Our Lone Butte correspondent tells of three being strong indications of oil in that district.

A box social is to be given in the Shamrock school house tomorrow night—Friday night.

Miss Winger came down from Calgary and spent Sunday with her mother in town.

C. L. Farrow, of Regina, is negotiating at the Revelstoke lumber yard.

Gleichen Stampede—get busy all interested.

Philosophy will clip an angel's wings.

Assessment notices are out.

R. M. Prater
AUCTIONEER

Twelve Years Experience in Missouri and Iowa. I am the man who always gets the high dollar.

Write or wire me at my expense
STANDARD, A/LA.



Florence Roberts in
SAPHO
at the Gleichen Opera House

Saturday Night, Mch. 28

With the Churches

Presbyterian

Preaching service next Sunday morning at 11 o'clock.
Communion service Sunday morning. A preparatory service will be held Friday evening at 8 o'clock.

A cordial welcome to all.
—Rev. A. Boyd

Methodist

Preaching service next Sunday morning at 7.30 o'clock.
A fifteen-minute song service will be held every Sabbath evening, starting at 7.15.

You are invited to worship with us.

—R. Calam, Pastor.

St. Andrew's

CHURCH OF SCOTLAND
Sunday morning service, 11 a.m.
Evening service 7.30 p.m.
Celebration of Holy Communion, first Sunday in each month.

Service every Friday night at 7.30 during Lent.

—Rev. E. Cox Clarke, rector

Hustons report a large number of wild geese on Bow river.

Robt. Blair was a passenger to Calgary Saturday to remain several days.

Wade, Wilson & Gavin Jack

Ed Wade, J.A. Wilson, Gavin Jack
Phone—Calgary 35
Gleichen, 35
—COMMISSION AGENTS—
Alberta Stock Yards, Calgary and Gleichen

Calgary, March 21, 1914
Receipts of live stock this week were as follows:

Horses	115
Calves	115
Sheep	115
Swine	115
Cattle	115
Other	115

Good choice cattle sold from fifteen to twenty cents per lb. at \$2.25. Black cattle, especially breeding stock, good demand. Choice live stock sold from \$1.00 to \$1.25. Live stock this week the market was dull and prices were low. We look for a recovery in the evening week and advise shippers to hold their stock for a few days. We will be sold as stockmen.

NOTE: We are for sale as stock of Registered Short Horn Bulls just arrived from the East.

We beg to quote the following prices for feed and water:

Choice heavy cattle, 1000 to 1200	8.75 to 8.75
Common butcher 1000 to 1200	8.75 to 8.75
Stockers 800 to 1000	8.75 to 8.75
Choice heavy	5.00 to 5.25
Common	5.00 to 5.25
Thin	4.00 to 4.50
Springers	4.00 to 4.50
Cattle (under 200)	4.00 to 4.50
Bulls	4.00 to 4.50
Oxen	4.00 to 4.50
Calves	4.00 to 4.50
Heifers	4.00 to 4.50
Hogs (heavy and some grade)	7.50 to 7.50

Wade, Wilson & Gavin Jack

HORSES

There is a good demand in Calgary for horses of the following description:

Young horses weighing 200 lbs. or more, in good condition. Well broken saddle horses and single draft horses.

We have Auction sales Every Friday at Central Horse Repository. Ship to

LAYZELL & DURNO, Calgary

Reference Union Bank of Canada Phone M2273

Telegraphic Address "Horses Calgary"

REVELSTOKE SAWMILL CO.

Dealers in Lumber, Lath,
Mouldings, Shingles,
Windows, Doors, Lime,
Plaster and Cement.

Yards at Gleichen, Na-
maka and Standard.

COME AND SEE US

F. L. PARKER, MANAGER



Whether you are an amateur or professional, you will find everything you need in the way of photographic supplies at this drug store at reasonable prices.

We sell ENSIGN PHOTOGRAPHIC SUPPLIES

Ensign films fit any camera

The Gleichen Pharmacy

THE WELD THAT HELD

This fence is made of our own special steel wire, and is the only one of its kind in the world.

One field fence of Welded Fence.

It is the only fence that will hold a horse or cow in any position, and it is the only fence that will hold a horse or cow in any position.

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You don't want messy "strong fence".

You want the strongest fence made.

You want the most durable fence—because that means long use, perfect service, real economy. Also, you want the fence that looks well, that fits your needs as perfectly as though made to your order.

One field fence of Welded Fence.

It is the only fence that will hold a horse or cow in any position, and it is the only fence that will hold a horse or cow in any position.

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We are exclusive agents for the Pittsburgh Perfect Fence and we have unbroken a Car Load of four different styles, including Hog Fence, Poultry and Garden Fence. We want your fence business and will be glad to talk prices with any one who is in the market for small or large quantities.

GLEICHEN TRADING CO.